

## Troy's Slut by MinionLord666

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**Summary:**

Troy Walsh never had an easy life, and it was just made worse by Mike and his freaky girlfriend. Now though, thanks to some "Anonymous God", he had everything he needed to get some revenge...

## Troy's Slut

### Author's Note:

Hello, fellow depraved people of the interweb! Now, I want to say something here, I know most people don't like fics like this, and I respect that, but I don't want people commenting threats or insults to me, or any other people that like this stuff. If you don't like this, you don't HAVE to read it, let the people who like this stuff enjoy it please. That's all I ask.

Troy Walsh was in his room, in a shitty mood, despite the fact Wheeler was getting more and more miserable with each passing day. His dad was being a major douche, and his mom was being a pussy, so that left him to deal with their bullshit.

Every now and then, left alone with his thoughts, that freaky girl from nearly a year ago cropped up, the day she broke his arm, humiliating him by helping Wheeler make him piss himself. God, if only he could get his hands on her, he'd teach her not to mess with him!

Suddenly, a light from nowhere blinded him, causing him to shout and sit up. When the light disappeared, he found himself staring at a strange device, looking like some kind of remote, and a note next to it. Cautiously grabbing the note, he read through it, eyes widening with each sentence, before looking thoughtful.

Looking at the device, he wondered how something like that would stop the freaky girl, whose name was apparently El, from using her freaky powers. The note said it could produce some sort of sound only she could hear? Still a little disbelieving, the note did say if he was skeptical, there was another function the remote could be used

for.

Grabbing it, he walked downstairs heading to the living room, hearing the sounds of his drunk parents yelling at each other. Pointing the remote at them, he hit the upper button, and was shocked to see them collapse instantly, chest still rising and falling. It had actually worked? They just passed out!

Grinning wickedly, he immediately put his shoes on, heading to the spot the note said El would be showing up to. Finally arriving, he only had to wait a few minutes, before a curly haired girl walked into view from deeper in the forest. She stopped, looking surprised and confused, a hint of recognition lighting up her eyes.

Before she could do anything though, Troy hit the bottom button, watching as El flinched, hands flying to her ears, eventually falling to her knees in pain. Oh yeah, Troy was about to have some *fun* with this girl!

Pocketing the remote, he sauntered over to her, enjoying the look of pain on her face. Grabbing her hair, he forced El to look up at him, tears of pain in her eyes. Unable to stop grinning madly, he slapped her across the face, watching as she fell on her side, now sobbing loudly.

Look at her, she was so pathetic! Kicking her in the stomach, he watched her cough and gag, hands going to cover her stomach. Deciding he wanted to take her home, he pushed the “sleep” button, watching as El immediately went out, so he turned off the disruptive sound that was assaulting her.

Picking her up, he carried her bridal style all the way back to his place, noting upon his entrance that his parents were *still* out of it. Must be because they were drunk, those assholes. Spitting on them, he carried El to his room, tossing her on his bed. She actually looked pretty good, now that she had hair.

He decided to take her clothes off, wanting to see her naked body. He removed her shirt and jeans, pulling her underwear down as well, admiring the faint pubic hair she was growing. Running his hand across her stomach, he couldn't help but appreciate her smooth skin.

He grabbed her small breasts, massaging them, watching as her face twisted in her sleep. Oh, it looked like she was feeling pleasure, even in her sleep? That was too funny, she must be a virgin slut! No way Frogface deserved someone like her!

Laying down on the bed, his face right in front of her pussy, he got to work licking her, periodically plunging his tongue in there. After a minute or so, he could hear her softly moaning, hips beginning to gyrate in pleasure. He was gonna make this bitch cum in her sleep, then he'd have a different kind of fun with her. Adding a finger to her now thoroughly wet cunt, it wasn't long before she softly cried out, arching her back, cumming for probably the first time in her life, and she was sleeping!

Making sure to lap up all her juices, he got off the bed, making sure he was out of her reach. Pressing the disruption button, he watched as El gasped awake, hands flying to her ears again, groaning in pain. Ah, that was a good look for her, cringing in pain like that.

"M-mouthbreather..." El muttered, glaring at him with tears in her eyes. Oooh, she was spunky, huh? Rolling her onto her stomach, he

started slapping her ass, enjoying her pained shouts, and the way her butt jiggled with each hit. Getting back on the bed, he grabbed her head, and started bashing it against the headboard, wanting to see this bitch bleed, make her hurt for what she did to him!

With each hit, her struggles and cries grew weaker and weaker, until she was nearly limp, hands falling from her ears, revealing they were starting to bleed. Troy dialed down on the remote, not wanting to completely break his new toy. Rolling her onto her back, he saw that her head was busted open, blood on her forehead, and the sight made him even more aroused.

She looked so dazed, so out of it, he couldn't resist the urge to make out with her. El closed her eyes, helpless to resist at this point, head pounding, but somehow it felt good. When Troy was beating on her, she felt a heat gather below her stomach, an itch down in her vagina.

"Mm." El moaned into his mouth, but still unable to move. Troy stopped kissing her, looking down at her with a smirk, before flipping her onto her stomach, pushing a pillow under her, so her ass was sticking into the air. Lining up his dick, he plowed into her wet cunt, smacking her ass as well.

"Tell me you're a slut!" He said, grunting with each thrust, watching as her head banged against the headboard.

"Ahn! I'm your slut! More!" El cried out, not knowing what a slut was, but willing to say or do anything for Troy to do more to her. He laid on top of her, dick pushing further in, hitting a spot that, combined with the pain in her head, had El seeing stars in her vision. She orgasmed, actually squirting from the intense pleasure, and that was enough for Troy, who slammed into her, unloading a week's

worth of sperm in her young body.

“Ah...” El groaned weakly, nearly unconscious at this point, still hearing that awful noise, although it had quieted down at some point. It didn’t matter though, she had been broken, between the assault on her brain and body, she was in shambles.

“Tell me I’m better than Mike.” He whispered in her ear, and El didn’t even hesitate, her broken mind submitting to Troy completely.

“You’re... better than Mike... so good...” El muttered brokenly, before finally passing out, head covered in blood, cum leaking out of her pussy, drooling onto the pillow with her mouth open. Troy gathered some of his cum on his fingers, shoving them in her mouth, watching with satisfaction as she sucked on them greedily, like a baby would.

A week later, El would be walked through the forest by Troy, wearing nothing more than a dog collar, with an anal plug in her ass, a dog tail on the end. She was walking on all fours, and after finding a good spot, started peeing on the forest floor.

“That’s a good bitch, here’s your treat.” Troy said, pulling his dick out, and El immediately began sucking on it, craving her special treat. A few moments later, he gave her what she desired, and El didn’t waste a *single* drop of it.

El was Troy’s good little slut...